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THE COLD WAR BEGINS TO THAW

By James L. Brewer

BERECZKY OF HUNGARY AND THE WORLD COUNCIL OF CHURHES

ISRAEL AND THE U. S. S. R.

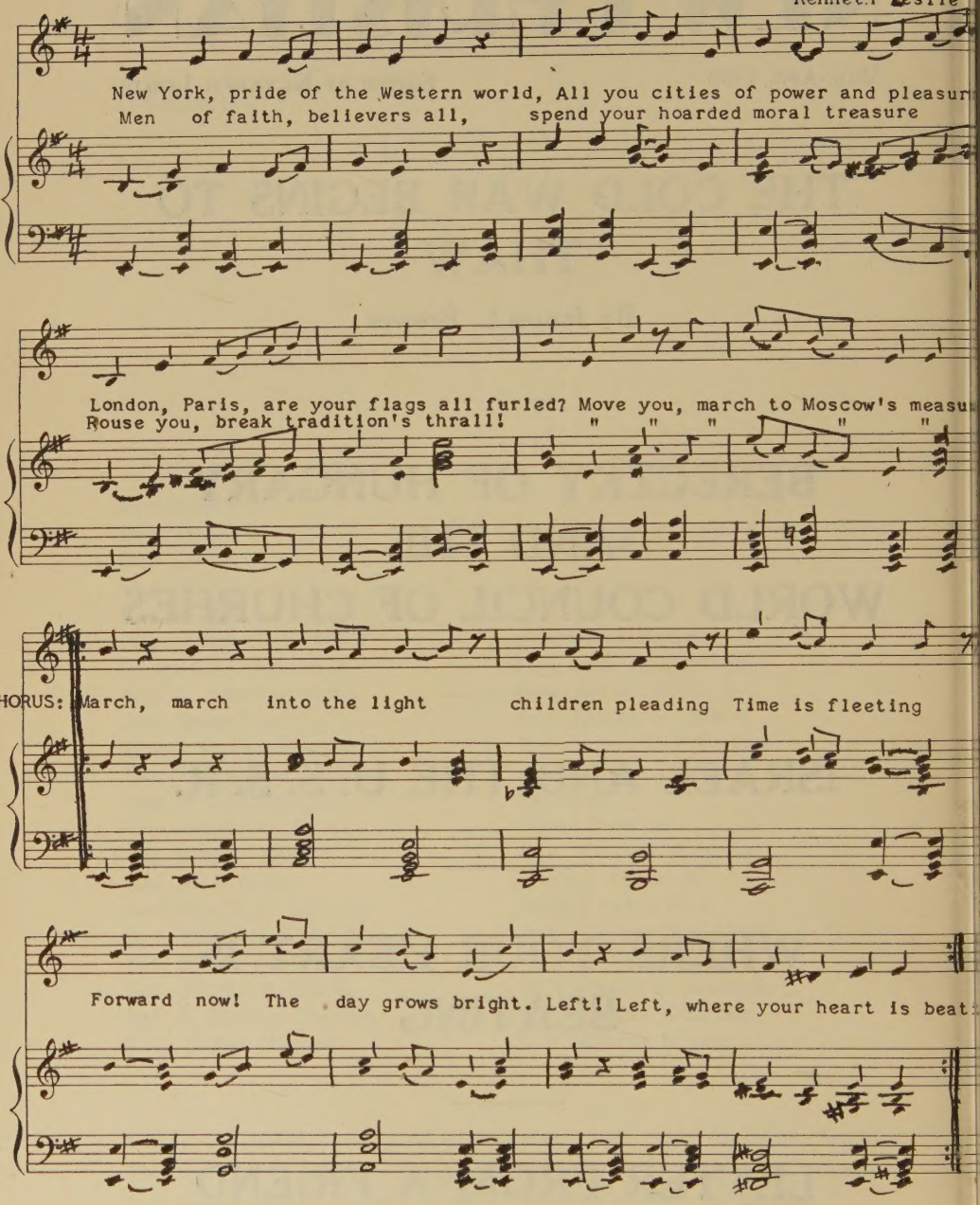
WHERE YOUR HEART IS BEATING

LETTER FROM A FRIEND

Vol. XIII, No. 2 30 cents

WHERE YOUR HEART IS BEATING

Word and Music
Kenneth Leslie


New York, pride of the Western world, All you cities of power and pleasur
Men of faith, believers all, spend your hoarded moral treasure
London, Paris, are your flags all furled? Move you, march to Moscow's measu
Rouse you, break tradition's thrall!
" " " " "
CHORUS: March, march into the light children pleading Time is fleeting
Forward now! The day grows bright. Left! Left, where your heart is beat

THE COLD WAR BEGINS TO THAW

By James L. Brewer

It is becoming notably apparent that a remarkable process is under way in this country. American thinking on foreign policy is beginning to unfreeze. The public is recoiling from the prospect of an intensified super-arms race in feverish missile bomb build-up. Gallup polls show this growing revulsion to war.

"We are facing a danger unlike any danger that has ever existed" was the stark burden of a full-page plea for peace in the Nov. 8th New York Times, signed by 48 prominent Americans, speaking against the bomb-and-missile diplomacy which dominates Washington.

Specially significant of the changing climate of American opinion are the adverse reactions of many eminent personages to the President's new strategy of an intensified militarism as expressed in galvanizing NATO into an era of missile-atomic defense against Russia as aggressor, a portent of horrendous holocaust potential.

The President's close army comrade, General Omar Bradley, speaking of the "awful irony of mankind's attempt to stave off an ultimate threat of disaster by devising arms which would be ultimate and disastrous," gives his support to the urgency of United States accommodation with Russia.

Cyrus Eaton, eminent Cleveland industrialist, envisioning Washington as a dead end in diplomacy "misreading the facts of life," appeals for peaceful co-existence of the rival systems in the name of human survival "by a meeting of the Soviet Union half way."

Hundreds of letters to Eaton showed a ratio of 20 to 1 favorable.

James P. Warburg, noted student of foreign affairs, declares that the only alternative to "unthinkable but by no means improbable nuclear holocaust" is give and take negotiation, no matter how distasteful it may be.

No less significent in the turn of opinion is the disapproval of the rigidity of American foreign policy and diplomacy as expressed by two Canadian ministers of external affairs, the Nobel Peace prize winner, Lester Pearson and the present incumbent Sidney Smith.

Notable breakthrough in the press is seen in the stand of the staunchly Republican Philadelphian press urging talks with Russia, saying, "People of the world are eager for a new approach to the problem of Peace. We should be conducting our diplomacy so that the emphasis is not on missiles, bases, or nuclear weapons, but on peace and good will toward men!"

Extraordinary articles reflecting the magnitude of the crisis in a growing challenge of American foreign policy have recently appeared in leading liberal journals by Hans Morganthau, director of the centre for Study of American Foreign Policy at Chicago

University, in the *New Republic* of December 9 and 16, and by the military specialist, Walter Millis in the December 14 *Nation*.

Dr. Morganthau, having written a year ago on the Decline and Fall of American Foreign Policy, finds his concern heightened today "not primarily with the quality of specific policies *but with the thought that goes into them.*" "The situation now," he says, "is a crisis of American power and of the American system of government itself, fatefully involved in the affairs of the globe." And we are but at the very beginning of disillusionments, frustrations and tribulations, he gravely concludes.

Millis's article in the Nation deals, as the title "The Road to Nowhere" indicates, with the bankruptcy of American policy. Declaring that the time has come to talk about peaceful co-existence, he decries a new garrison state trend in the direction of "mobilizing" young men rather than freeing them to pursue careers unhampered by anti-intellectual prejudices generated by a dozen years of cold war. He pronounces as fundamentally erroneous the "aggression" concept of Soviet-American war based on the belief that the men of the Kremlin are single-mindedly dedicated to the destruction of the USA, "a concept on which we have irrationally sought to found not only our policy but our popular thought about international affairs."

Frederick Schuman, of the Williams College government department, noted specialist in Russian history, warns of the "fallacy that Muscovy has been deterred for a decade from over-running Western Europe and attempting the 'conquest of the world' only by America's greater might." "The current hysteria," he says, "is the product of this premise. At no time have Muscovite policy makers contemplated any such insane course, nor are they doing so now. Safety in our time requires co-existence, disengagement and negotiation of a modus vivendi."

Schuman finds that the Soviet now "fully industrialized, urbanized and educated, can no longer be governed by Stalin and terrorism and must inevitably be liberalized, A PROCESS ALREADY FAR ADVANCED."

It is unfortunate that a situation of veritable bewilderment should seem to ensue at Washington from a real necessity of at last soberly recognizing as an acute culmination of international arms stalemate the Russian Peace Challenge for what it really is. What it is is a peace challenge and not a menace of aggression.

Commanding moral aspects of the world crisis are evoking notable stirrings in the areas of educational, spiritual and cultural leadership. Educators in the humanities reasonably find a great measure of delusion in the frenzied concern over the presumed American shortcomings in the material sciences. The essential issue as concerned with the world problem of peace is not one of Scientific Lag but one of profound Cultural Lag.

Dr. Buell G. Gallagher, President of City College of New York, is quoted as saying, "It would be a cultural hari-kari to turn

out an army of scientists and technicians at the expense of the social sciences and the humanities." So the more billions a crash program would cost to catch up in the nuclear death race would be at the expense of essential social needs.

An Illinois University professor finds "the spectacle of our times a Mindless Technology Dominion in the economy with no final purpose, either natural or supernatural," a thinking representing "the ultimate in utilitarian moral bankruptcy."

Edwin Dahlberg, President of the National Council of Churches of America, recently said, "In the hue and cry for more scientists let us not forget that we need even more the theologians, philosophers and experts in the humanities who can interpret for us the relations of men to each other and the relation of the mind and soul to God."

There is sober challenge to the West in the spiritual implication given by Soviet leader Krushchev to Sputnik as a symbol of a cosmic age advancing the revolution to world-wide scope.

Terming America at a Dead End in repulse of a new era of man he would envision the Soviet Union as "carrying the torch (figuratively and literally) by force of the compulsion of the imperialist states."

Al Toffler in the York *Gazette and Daily* describes a new foreign policy group emerging in Congress, led by Senator Hubert Humphrey and Representatives Frank Thompson, Henry Reuss and Eugene McCarthy. It wants the US to overhaul its entire policy and find means to co-exist with the Russians. This group held the floor with a two hour debate in the House, ignored by the press, in which there was a call for disengagement of NATO and Soviet troops from Europe. Said Reuss, "Let us pray the President will assign men who believe in it" to the task of bringing about the hoped-for demilitarization of Middle Europe. A slap at Dulles, much deserved. Rep. Charles McGovern of South Dakota and Stewart Udall of Arizona contributed to the breeze of fresh thinking that begins to blow through the halls of Congress. Said Udall, "The sad truth is that if we wait to sit down (to negotiate) until each side believes it occupies a position of strength, we may never sit down." Minnesota's John Blatnik, a new recruit to such ideas, lashed out at the spate of arms spending. Continuing at the present rate, he said, in ten years we will look back at it and find ourselves with "less defense, security, and more threat of war than we have now."

Others followed, after which Senator Ellender of Louisiana distributed his report on his third trip to Russia. This attacks the cold war and demands that US propaganda abroad eliminate its raucous attacks on the Kremlin.

Look magazine (January 21) contributes to the cold war thaw in a symposium "Three Roads to Peace" by Bertrand Russell, top-ranking philosopher, Paul Hoffman, noted industrialist and White House adviser, and the nestor of political analysts, Walter

Lippman. They strongly urge the negotiation of the conditions of East-West co-existence.

In these devastating words Walter Lippman rises almost to prophetic heights in measuring American policy makers against the realities of their situation: "America is in historic challenge as a declining power compared with its great rival, in a like state of frustration and insecurity of nations which have achieved and have then lost their sense of mission and greatness.

"A decay of our foreign policy is due to the inability of those who make it to accept the fundamental fact that the United States is not the paramount power but only an equal power."

A full-scale review of foreign policy is in the offing, in which Senator Humphrey will take an important part, and at which the testimony of Kennan may be weighed against the military emphasis of Dulles and Acheson.

According to the signs a great debate on Foreign policy and order is unfolding today in America.

BERECZKY OF HUNGARY AND THE WORLD COUNCIL OF CHURCHES

Bishop Albert Bereczky, President of the Hungarian Reformed Church was ill during the 1956 governmental crisis. Confined to his bed and utterly helpless, he was the passive beholder of a tragically developing situation in which officials of his own church took a shameful part. As he lay in hospital he received a statement from a newly created Executive Committee of the Reformed Church in Hungary asking for his resignation and stating that his predecessor, Bishop Laszlo Ravasz, having resigned under political pressure should be regarded as having been the lawful President of the Synod since 1948, that is during the period of Bishop Berezky's leadership.

The lie was exposed with thorough documentation and without rancour or ill-will by Bereczky at the Annual Meeting of the Danubian Church District in Budapest on November 14, 1957. It makes one blush to read his report which is printed in full in the HUNGARIAN CHURCH PRESS (Budapest, XIV, Abonyi u. 21). We quote from this report.

"We cannot refrain from giving this strictly and irrefutably documented reply to the statement which would have challenged the lawfulness of the office of the bishop of the Danubian Church District and cast doubts upon or even denied the honesty of the service of one occupying that office . . . especially because of the untruth that the bishop who retired eight years ago, after having said a noble and solemn farewell and having received the blessing of our synod, was still the lawful bishop (by inference his successor was an usurper) . . . an untruth that was not only

broadcast by radio and press communique, but was repeated and affirmed and affirmed again and again, for months, at seniors' conferences and in the so-called District Council sessions . . . Had they been right, it would have implied that the entire life of our church over eight years was unlawful, and all resolutions passed under this unlawful chairmanship or under the leadership of this unlawful bishop were obviously invalid. Alas, there were some persons who wanted precisely these consequences. I cannot explain the whole phenomenon in any other way but by thinking of extra-ecclesiastical causes as the real causes which influenced the whole series of events that came to pass. For the historical record I must now point out what it means when, using the treacherous slogan of 'political disinterestedness', political demonism and personal ambitions invade the life of the church. And how dangerous it is when this invasion is energetically supported from abroad!"

Information Becomes Defamation:

"On the 1st of November the Information Service of the World Council of Churches issued a communique which described the changes then taking place in the Hungarian Churches. In parenthesis, I pose the difficult question: how could they do this when the aforesaid radio statement was not broadcast until the evening of the 1st of November? The communique ended with the following sentences: 'Dr. W. A. Visser't Hooft, general secretary of the World Council of Churches, has been in direct communication with the Hungarian Church Leaders for the past few days. Commenting on the situation he said a new era is opening in the life of the Hungarian Churches. Then he gave expression to his joy over the fact that the meeting of the Central Committee of the WCC at Galyateto, Hungary, in August that year, 'helped greatly to prepare this new day.' "

Then the World Council of Churches did what we (New Christian) have long suspected they would do. They cut the ground from under this great Christian hero, this utterly devoted follower of Christ, Albert Bereczky. The General Secretary sent a message to the Hungarian churches in which he said:

"At a time, when, by the will of God, a new era opens in the life of your churches, I should like to express on behalf of the World Council, my sincere hope that, on this new day, the abundant blessing of God be on the work of the churches. We were deeply conscious of that strong spiritual struggle so many of you had carried on over the past years. We rejoice over the fact that so many of you have remained faithful in their Christian witness and in their loyalty to the cause of Christ. We are particularly grateful that the men now taking over the lead in your churches are the ones that have demonstrated that they give priority to their Christian loyalty over all other considerations."

There it is. Look at it. Read it over. And this story has not

yet reached its lowest point of shamefulness. Hardly two months of 1957 had passed, during which the counter-revolution supported by the World Council of Churches was smashed, when Bishop Bereczky received a letter from Visser 't Hooft, a letter which disingenuously attempted to get back on a friendly basis. The letter expresses the hope "that our personal contacts have remained unchanged." There is not a word of apology for the knife he has planted in the back of Bishop Bereczky. This letter with all its pious phrases is really a political letter. "All in all," it says, there is but one thing which is of importance for both of us, namely, that the Church of Christ walk in the path of obedience to her Lord. Therefore I have always had the feeling that we can still understand one another, even if there were and will be differences between us." Is this not suffocating hypocrisy? Is it any wonder that the church is held in contempt by honest men?

The New Christian has never tried to interfere with the life of the Hungarian churches. We have tried, however, to inform the church people of Hungary about the nature and function of the World Council of Churches. This organization is a paper organization foisted on the churches by one of the greatest cartel powers in the world, the Rockefeller Dynasty. Its function is to prepare in the Protestant churches, the seed-bed of middle-class morality, the moral basis for world-war against socialism. To do this it has been deemed necessary to work harmoniously with the Roman Catholic power which has assumed a leading role in this war. The Protestant dynasts put family loyalty above their Protestantism, which in most cases is not even skin-deep. Protestantism as an antagonist of the Roman system is to all intents and purposes as dead as a doornail. Whenever a Protestant organization begins to hit Romanism in its vital regions you may depend upon the Protestant money-power to render it harmless. When Protestant churches in the socialist countries dallied with the World Council they must have been extremely naive to think that the World Council would hold itself aloof from power politics. The very fact that Dulles, the Rockefeller lawyer, the anti-Soviet hessian, became the spokesman for World Council policy should have been enough, and certainly today should be enough to open their eyes. In gangster language, and it is the only language applicable to the case, the Hungarians and the Czechs (that is, the honest ones) have been taken for a ride. In biblical terms they have been deceived by Satan who tempted them with unity, shaming them with the scandal of disunity and leading them precious near the edge of betrayal.

For the World Council betrayed peace in Korea, and after that betrayal any church that remained in the World Council shared in that betrayal. Today the World Council stands convicted by its own testimony of the crime of aiding and abetting a Hapsburg counter-revolution in Hungary. Cardinal Mindszenty

showed that he fully expected to be vice-regent of Hungary for Otto Hapsburg; when, asked by reporters what part he would play in the revolution, he replied, "After all, I am the Prince Primate." Had Russia failed to put a stop to him, three million peasants would have become landless and penniless and shoeless and schoolless and all the gains of a progressive decade would have been wiped out. Evidently the World Council was not concerned about this. It made no outcry against Mindszenty. Its Central Committee, meeting right there in Hungary a few months before the uprising, had "helped greatly to prepare this new day." Let us not probe more deeply. Bereczky was in hospital, unable to move (he is still unable to use his right hand).

Bereczky is the greatest moral force in Europe today. He forgives Visser 't Hooft, and we cannot help being reminded of the kiss Jesus placed on the bloodless lips of the Grand Inquisitor in Dostoyevsky's fable. There is a Christ-like winsomeness in Bereczky's character which is wellnigh invincible. The man is transparently honest. He has no tricks of rhetoric. His truth and the truth of what he says and does are as clear and bright as the light in his eyes. How could the World Council officials place such a man in the position of being a fraud and a cheat? Are not they the frauds and cheats?

We deeply honour Bereczky for his forgiving spirit. But we say this, not to any particular church, whether in socialist or capitalist countries, but to all churches worthy of the name of Jesus: Come out from among them! Let unity grow out of truth and justice and love!

ISRAEL AND THE USSR

Where history began a storm of history gathers today. Slave-holding feudalisms, long insulated by the inconsequential desert sands have been discovered to be floating on oceans of oil, which is far from inconsequential.

The atomic powers, each capable of destroying the earth, have entered this area . . . The US holds the sheikdoms in a capitalist deep-freeze, while the USSR brings concepts of change.

Israel, a by-product of the long-standing Christian-Jewish feud has been thrown into the boiling cauldron. A witch's brew? No, just life yeasting and having its way with history.

Much sharper than the growing pains of growing bigger are the growing pains of growing better, of boys and girls becoming men and women, of people becoming what they were intended to become. This is being poignantly illustrated in the fratricidal conflicts in the Middle East today.

Anti-Semitism, a Christian aberration of such horrible consequence as to have borne the deadly fruit of Hitlerism, precipi-

tated out of Europe the state of Israel, a strong and lusty infant whose inner life goes back to antiquity and which carries within its tradition the best of both worlds, the mystic East and the scientific West.

It was ironically cruel that enmity followed Israel out of Europe into its ancient homeland where its coming in meant others going out.

Politics, even of the noblest intentions, is perpetually dogged by casual frustrations and minor contradictions (not minor to its victims however, in this case numbering nearly a million human beings).

Horrible concurrence of events would it be if a mistake, however understandable, on the part of the vigorous new Israel should lead to further suffering: for Israel is caught in the not so minor contradictions of the struggle between the titans US and USSR. If this struggle intensifies it is difficult to see how Israel can thrive, for oil is boss and those who sit on the oil hate and fear the democracy of Israel. And according to the brute ethics of power politics the great powers are involved, each in its own way, with the oil sheiks.

The impasse can be avoided, however, and must be, for the world's conscience, even the dwindling spark of it remaining, cannot swallow the cold-blooded extermination of the people to whom it owes the Ten Commandments.

The USSR has made a serious suggestion for the demilitarization of the whole area of the Middle East, the cessation of arms shipments and the abandonment of bases. Such a suggestion, if accepted by the US, would guarantee the safety of Israel. Tragically for Israel this suggestion has been pooh-poohed and virtually ignored by the US. The USSR further suggested that population and border problems be peacefully negotiated and that economic assistance be proffered to the area without strings or political interference.

There can be no doubt that this was an honest and wise proposal. Should not the world at large, in the interest of peace and survival, urge the US to consider this suggestion seriously?

MOSCOW'S MEASURE

Impression of a Visit

By Kenneth Leslie

GRIPFAST

A famous youth with a marcel wave,
Back in London from a visit to Moscow,
Was interviewed for a gossip column—
So! You've been there! What did you make of it?

"Utterly dreary! In a word, dull!
And the women! Dear me! Utterly drab!"

Yet he admitted (they sometimes do)
He felt a bit guilty talking this way
For he had met "really fantastic kindness"
But of course he must call the shots as he found them,
Besides, he *liked* the jewelled stars
Of the very dead but *undrab* czars.
Moreover this is the yarn they need
To darn the holes in their cold war creed.

I chanced upon this dismal tale
The day I too had just returned
From that same city (was it the same?)
Swallowing hard the pain of parting,
In my ears the soaring reeds
Of children singing, toppling towers
Of ancient madness, carolling
Of fresh days dawning, in my hands
And heart the warmth of gripfast friendship.

FORTY YEARS

Not being one of these angry young men
I've lived quite long enough to remember
Forty years of the Revolution,
Forty years of socialist building,
Forty years of a new creation,
All in the face of the twisted reluctance
Of men to give birth to a new creation,
Each year marked for death by strangling,
Death by onslaught, death by treason,
Death in diplomatic pouches,
Forty years of hurt and hatred:
    Bullitt, Herbert Hoover, Hitler,
    Chamberlain and Ernest Bevin,
    Churchill, Eden and Lord Attlee,
    Mussolini, Salazar,
    Pacelli, Franco and the world
    Council of (Rockefeller) Churches—
    Volumes would not hold the names
    Of those sad abortionists
    Whining to cold war crescendo.
Even the year of Stalingrad,
When the world's fate hung in balance
And the Reds were hailed as saviours,
Secretly still marked for murder,
Yes, and today still marked . . . but wait . . .

The Sun Spoke

New moons are rising on our small dark world
Out of a patient Moscow worker's home.
His name is Stepan. He is a carpenter.
He is no dream. I really saw this man.
His wife and child were laughing by his side.
This is the man whose little flashing moons
Have shocked a mad world to a listening mood.
From him new challenges have passed through doors
Long barred and bolted out of pity's reach
With sharp constraint that may not be denied.
Believe my words, I sensed a radiance there
More potent than the pride in their new moons,
Though in that pride ran clear the promises
Of human comets cruising to the stars.
But more than stars and moons I felt the sun
There in that happy room, the very sun
That Mayakovsky gave a cup of tea to.
Out of their eyes the sun drew judgment up
And with their lips pronounced it:

I am the source
Of life. And life is love. I warmed the world
For life. And life is love. These are my tongue.
My breath is hot. They speak at my command.
They give you my command: Love one another!
My breath is short. My patience has an end.
Now school is out! Your time is up! Compete
In works of love!

All this I heard him say
Tenderly, sternly, in this family's words.
No copy here, but the original heat
Of history and the overmastering will
Of upwards of a billion human souls.

Nineteen Seventeen

In that black decade when the Nazi slime
Flooded their land and dragged their cities down
'Twas likely dull enough before Rzhev
Where in a dug-out the writer Leland Stowe
Stopped by to take a meal with the Red Soldiers,
And these men tired out with the endless fighting
Were happy in their hour of sacrifice
To share their food and friendship with the stranger
And thanked him warmly for coming to visit them,
So that an unexpected communication
Flashed between them; and the puzzled scribe
Found a thing that was hard to get into his story
Without adding a colour to the moral spectrum.

For who shall name the qualities of the Red Army ?
And who shall give an account of the nature of Leningrad
Except by pronouncing "Leningrad?" Who can describe
The hero cities except by calling their roll ?
History yields one man to measure them by,
One name in the human story,
The carpenter of Nazareth,
Incendiary of love,
Whose love lit trains of fire
To burn all empires down,
Who fought and died for the creed
That history kept faith with
In 1917

NEW MAN

As I talked with a Moscow child,
Yes, there in the eyes of Boris
I saw the Nazarene. He walks the streets.
In the beautiful subways, there he stands
And gives way to the aged and to the stranger.
He has broken, 'tis he who has broken the icon
And assisted God down off his throne
To make a man of him.
He is risen, 'tis true. He is risen to stay
On the earth, the seed and the sower,
The wheat and the reaper, the lover, the worker,
The student, the teacher, the giver, the taker.
He is man and his world. And his way with his world
Is freedom, and sharing, and friendship, and peace.
Time out of mind the money-mad did kill
The carpenter. It was always the same old story—
Murder him first on trumped-up treason's hill,
Then spurn him after death with a bastard glory.
But this new builder is hard to handle.
His rising now adds might to right
As he tosses aloft a red-starred candle
And opens an age of life and light.

CHALLENGE

Brooding on my time in Moscow,
Scarce believing it could happen
That my hands had touched the dream,
Found the flesh and blood fulfillment
Of my life in Stepan's power,
In Varya's peace, in Yuri's promise,
Here's the challenge they sent with me
To the great towns of the West:

March

New York, pride of the Western world,
All you cities of power and pleasure,
London, Paris, are your flags all furled ?
Move you, march to Moscow's measure !

Scuff the mire of profit-lust
Off the soles of your dragging feet !
Left! March! This is a must.
March to the rhythm of Moscow's beat !

Men of faith, believers all,
Spend your hoarded moral treasure,
Rouse you, break tradition's thrall,
Move you, march to Moscow's measure

Answer you all her trumpet call
To shelter, to feed, to clothe, to find
The lost that fail, the lame that fall,
And lift the fallen and light the blind !

March, march, into the light,
Children pleading, time is fleeting,
Forward now! The day grows bright
Left! Left! where your heart is beating!

FROM A DEAR FRIEND

68 Rowan St.
Paisley
25/10/57

Dear Kenneth Leslie,

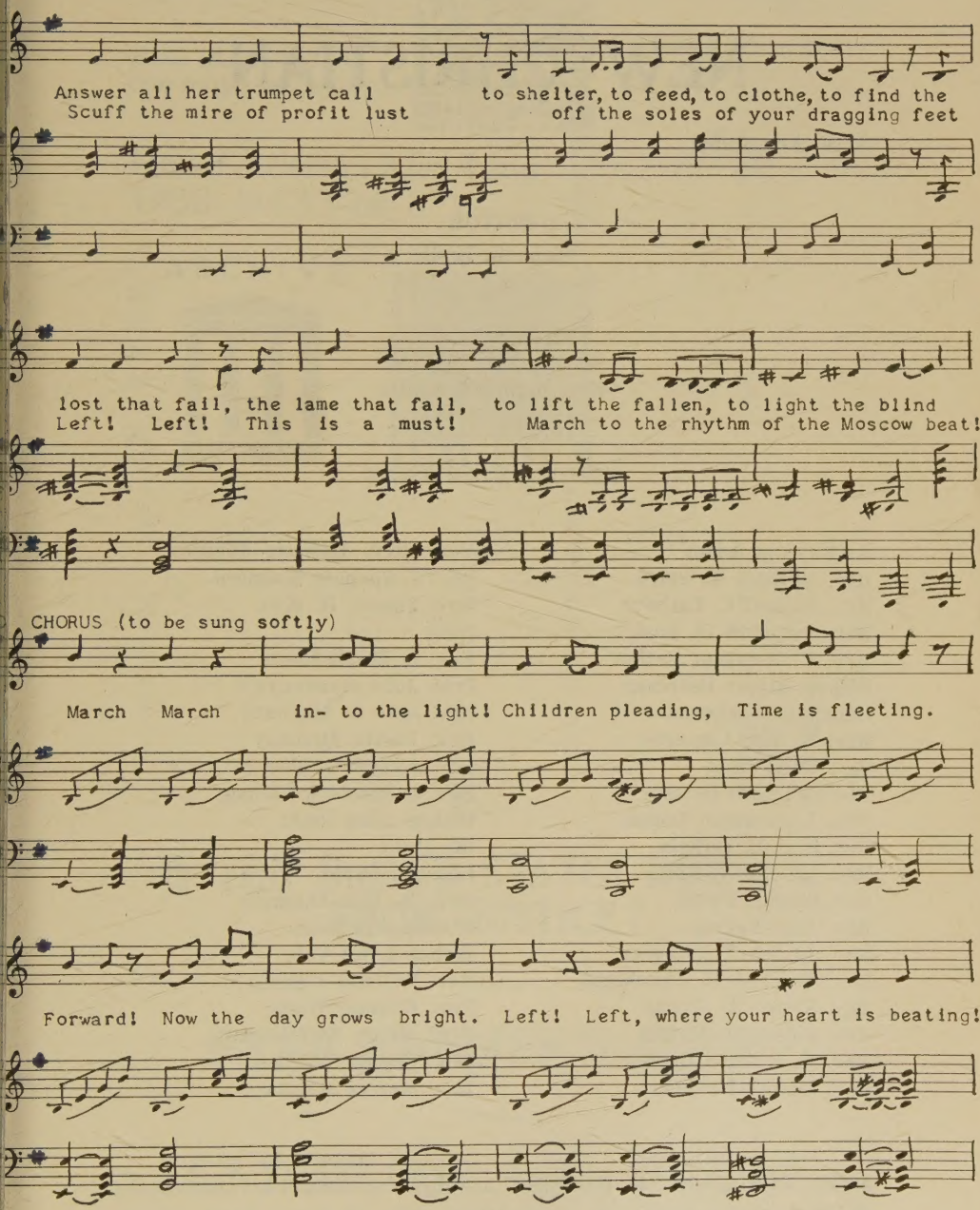
I haven't written to you for quite a time but I have read with great interest and, I hope with greater profit, each succeeding issue of your valuable little journal.

Your latest issue deals with a number of facts that indicate a change of atmosphere in the U.S.A. These are welcome signs and they give comfort and encouragement to you, and the small bands of faithful souls who have kept the flag of truth unsullied amid all the vile muck-slinging that has so degraded American Liberalism.

There are dangers, terrible dangers, in the present situation, particularly in the Middle East, but there are also great hopes for the future of humanity and for the realisation of these hopes we must work without ceasing. I know you'll do your share and I will endeavour to do mine.

Give my greetings and warm regards to your contributors and accept the enclosed small donation for the fine job of work you are so courageously and selflessly doing.

With all good wishes,
Yours in the Fight,
Wm. Gallacher


Answer all her trumpet call to shelter, to feed, to clothe, to find the
Scuff the mire of profit lust off the soles of your dragging feet
lost that fail, the lame that fall, to lift the fallen, to light the blind
Left! Left! This is a must! March to the rhythm of the Moscow beat!
CHORUS (to be sung softly)
March March in- to the light! Children pleading, Time is fleeting.
Forward! Now the day grows bright. Left! Left, where your heart is beating!

NEW CHRISTIAN

MAR.-APR. 1958

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Kenneth Leslie

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